

# THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

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### REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

*A Journal of a Mission to the Indians of the British Provinces, of New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia, and the Mohawks, on the Ouse, or Grand River, Upper Canada.* By John West, M.A. Author of "A Journal of a Mission to the North-West American Indians." 8vo. London, 1827. Seeley and Son.

THE present is, *ipse facto*, a sequel to the preceding publication of Mr. West, of which, we observe from the quotation of our opinion at the end of the volume, we thought and spoke very favourably. But we cannot say that we think so highly of this continuation (which begins with page 209, and contains about 100 pages in all.) It has somewhat more of praying and supplicating in it than is necessary. Let a man make his right intentions patent, and he need not at every page of his travels convert the journalist into the conventicle. In information it could not be otherwise than wanty, for the writer visited no parts which are not well known and much described. "The Mohawks" is now a name of little attraction to the reader. Civilisation and rum have destroyed the Indian character, and even religion can only rob it of its wild interest as matter for story, however it may improve the social state and eternal hopes of the savage. A Red Man, who hunts not, preys not, scalps not, tortures not—who is not the denizen of forests only tracked by his sagacity, the wearer of a life of constant peril, the actor of a thousand strange superstitions—may be a far better and happier creature, settled—agricultural—patient—and palmodical; but is no longer the object of European curiosity and wonder.—Do not let us, however, be misunderstood as underrating the labours of the missionary and civiliser: the immense benefits which even the most defective parts of their system must spread over the world, are, we are convinced, incalculable, and generations yet unborn will bless their efforts in every quarter of the universe. But, as in all human affairs, *est modus in rebus*: there is much of cant and folly, and (what is worse) hypocrisy, belonging to them, in many things of which, in our sphere, we cannot help having cognizance.

These are general opinions, and we apply them not to the excellent individual whose work has led us to state them: of him and his new publication we confine ourselves now to speak.

The popularity of the narrative of his doings in 1820-1-2 and 3—led to the mission, the particulars of which are here detailed; and in 1825-6 he visited the parts mentioned in the title. The result of his investigation is, that much remains to be done for the "aborigines of the north country" of America, in the way of Protestant missionary exertion. We dare say

\* We ask pardon for coining a word; but it is in perfect accordance with the spirit of our language. We wanted it, *our periphrases*; and it ought to have been coined before.—Ed. L. G.

it is so, and commend the matter to the leading men of those Associations which are devoted to the propagation of the Christian faith among the heathen and ignorant inhabitants of the earth. Our task lies with the more miscellaneous portions of the book, and to these we shall call (as they are not very striking) only a brief attention.

There is a quite unnecessary Map of parts of North America.—The author went by the packet to New York—thence to Boston—and from Boston to New Brunswick. At New Brunswick he describes the calamitous conflagration of Miramichi, proceeds to Nova Scotia, and goes back again to New Brunswick.

Of Nova Scotia he says—

"The present Indians of Nova Scotia are all one nation, known by the name of Micmacs, and were among other natives the original inhabitants of the country. They are by no means numerous, and are fast diminishing in numbers, as they wander, like those of New Brunswick, in extreme wretchedness, and detached parties, throughout the province. Many of them are found along the Annapolis River, who encamp at the entrance of the bay, for the purpose of shooting porpoises, during the season in summer. They are very expert in killing this animal, as it rises upon the water, which is a great source of amusement as well as of profit. It supplies them with food, and were they not altogether regardless of to-morrow, the oil which they obtain in boiling the fish, might be the means of furnishing them with many necessities in barter, for the winter. I reached the camp soon after this season was over, and the Indians had returned from a successful excursion in hunting the moose-deer in the neighbouring woods. Their chief, Adelah, is a person of very sober habits, and naturally of a penetrating, sagacious mind. He had visited England, and expressed much regret that he did not see his great father, with the four Canadian chiefs, who were in London, and introduced to the king, in the spring of 1825."

Returning to New Brunswick, Mr. West relates of that colony—

"Soon after my arrival, his excellency, the lieutenant-governor, was pleased to favour me with his sentiments on the subject of the Indians of the province. I read the communication with much interest, as expressing the most benevolent feelings towards them; and the subsequent information which I obtained through visiting their several stations, convinced me, that his excellency had in contemplation the only feasible plan (combining system and economy) for the purpose of reclaiming the aborigines from the woods, to a social existence in villages on their own lands. Though more numerous than in the sister province of Nova Scotia, the Indians of New Brunswick may, probably, not far exceed two thousand. These are becoming more and more demoralized in their unsettled and wandering state, and it is a question of location, or extinction of the remnant of a people, who were once sovereigns of

the soil, at no very distant period. I found that a custom existed among the Micmacs of Nova Scotia, of exposing an adulteress to shame and punishment by the whole tribe. The crime, Adelah assured me, was seldom known among them; but when guilty, the delinquent was placed on some eminence, and every one as they passed, men, women, and children, reminded her of her offence, and slapped her on her face with the hand. It was said that they formerly stoned the offender to death, which was the most general punishment denounced in the law of Moses against notorious criminals. Thus, a testimony is found, one here and another there, through the wilds of America, in favour of the idea that the North American Indians are of the ten tribes of Israel."

A testimony, by the by, which we utterly discredit.

From New Brunswick the worthy missionary went to Albany, and thence to the Mohawk and other Indians, about 2000 in number, who are stationary on the River Ouse, or Grand River, and in the vicinity of Lake Superior. Of these he can, of course, tell us very little that is new. The tribes of the five nations seem to be decreasing fast in population: the Wesleyan missionaries have converted many, but much yet remains to be done. They receive some instruction in various parts, and in some are comfortably settled, instead of retaining their rude and savage habits. They speak in the language of neophytes of the Bible, &c. &c. and use no longer the tone of the warrior chief who thus addressed his followers on leading them to the attack:—

"I know that your guns are burning in your hands—your tomahawks are thirsting to drink the blood of your enemies—your trusty arrows are impatient to be upon the wing—and, lest delay should burn your hearts any longer, I give you the cool, refreshing word, Away!"

We dare say it is all for the best—and so take our leave.

*The Orlando Furioso.* Translated by William Stewart Rose. Vol. V. London, 1827. J. Murray.

We have so often given our meed of applause to the elegant translator of the *Orlando*, that little more is left for us than to announce its continuation, and to say, that there is no alteration in its qualities and attractions. We shall select a few stanzas as an example. First, a sarcastic observation.

"A woman for the most part reasons best  
Upon a sudden motion, and untaught;  
For with that special grace the sex is blest,  
Mid those so many gifts wherewith 'tis fraught;  
But man, of a less nimble wit possessed,  
Is ill at counsel, save with sober thought  
He ruminates thereon, content to spend  
Care, time, and trouble, to mature his end."

Sequel and further commentary.

"Wherever that afflicted paynim goes,  
He fills the kindling air with sighs that burn,  
And Echo oft, for pity of his woes,  
With him from hollow rock is heard to mourn:

Of female mind! How lightly ebb and flow,  
Your little mood, be cross, be prone to turn!  
Object most opposite to kindly faith!  
Lost, wretched man, who trusts you to his fate!  
Neither my love nor length of service  
Though by a thousand proofs you made clear,  
Had power even so to fix your faithless mood!  
That you at least so lightly should desert!  
Nor am I quitted because less endued  
With worth than Mandricardo I appear;  
Nor for your conduct cause can I decline  
Save this alone, that you a woman are,  
I think that nature and an angry God  
Produced thee to the world, thou wicked sex,  
To be to man a plague, a chattering rod,  
Happy, wert thou not present to perplex,  
So serpent creeps along the grassy sod;  
So bear and ravening wolf the forest vex;  
Wamp, fly, and gad-fly buzz in liquid air,  
And the rich grain lies tangled with the tare.

Why has not bounteous Nature willed that man  
Should be produced without the aid of thee,  
As we the pippin, pear, and service can  
Engraft by art on one another's tree?  
But she directs not all by certain plan!  
Rather, upon a nearer view, I see,  
In naming her, she ill can act aright,  
Since Nature is herself a female right.

Yet be not therefore proud and full of scorn,  
Woman; because man issues from your seed;  
For man also blossoms on the thorn,  
And the fair lily springs from loathsome weed,  
Despicious, proud, importunate, and lorn  
Of love, of faith, of counsel, such is bred,  
With that ungrateful, cruel, and perverse  
And born to be the world's eternal curse.

These plants and countless others to the wind  
Poured forth the paynim knight, to fury stirred;  
Now sleeping in low state his troubled mind,  
And now in south which were at distance heard,  
In shame and in reproach of woman-kind,  
Yet certes he from rober reason erred;  
For we may deem a hundred good abound,  
Where one or two perchance are evil found.

Though need for which I hitherto have sighed,  
Of about so many, have kept faith with me,  
All with ingratitude, or falsehood dyed,  
I deem not I accuse my destiny,  
Many there are, and have been more beside,  
Ungrateful reproach; but if there be  
Mid banes, one or two of evil way,  
My fortune wills that I should be their prey.

Yet will I make such search before I die,  
Hither, ere my hair shall wax more white,  
That haply on some future day even I  
Shall say, 'That one has kept her promise plight'  
And should not the event my trust belie,  
(Nor sin I hopeless!) I with all my might  
Will seek unspiced pain her praise procure,  
With pen and ink and voice, in prose and verse.

This vein of satiric observation, which thus  
varies the wild romance, is rendered with great  
spirits by Mr. Rosset; and much do we doubt if  
ever Ariosto will find a more pleasing English  
dress. Still, we ought not to forget the version  
of Sir John Harrington, though the language  
has become somewhat obsolete. A very intel-  
ligent foreigner, writing to us six months ago  
on the subject of a rare copy of the original,  
and a curious one of Harrington, remarks as  
follows:

"To say one word respecting the merits of  
Sir John's translation, its being almost verbal,  
notwithstanding the restraint imposed upon  
him by the octave rhymes, is no small one;  
however smooth and obsolete his style may be,  
his commentaries are original, and full of exqui-  
site erudition."

"No less worthy of praise are some of his  
marginal notes." For instance, that very acute  
critic, the Chevalier Vincenzo Monti, in his  
corrections of the Della Crusca Vocabulary, has  
lately observed, that in all the Italian editions  
of Ariosto, (that of 1632 only excepted, in which  
the author himself superintended,) a gross mis-  
print has crept into stanza 148 of canto xliii.,  
where we read—

*E quindi a Dio alla dritta vivem.*

"The word *Dio* ought to be printed with a  
capital F, it being the name of a village in the  
Ferrarese; while a *dio* is an Italian adverb.  
The *de* in Cruscan themselves were the dupes

of this strange conversion of a village into an  
adverb."

Sir John did not, indeed, introduce the  
word *Monte* in his translation, but supplied this  
defect by the following marginal note, almost  
two centuries before Monti's criticism:—Thus—  
'This is called the reach' of *Langastino Fio*,  
where Poe runs straight six miles long."

The same gentleman, Signor Antonio Mon-  
tucci, of Dresden, gives us a curious history of  
the plates in the above-mentioned editions. We  
subjoin his letter.

"*Ariosto's Orlando*, Venice 1804, and Sir John Harrington's  
Translation, 3d Edn. Lond. 1694.  
"Sir,—In Messrs. Longman and Co.'s Catalogue for  
1822 we read as follows, respecting the above edition of  
Ariosto, under No. 3774: 'An edition of great repute on  
account of the *Conseguenza di Alb. Lazzarini* and the fine  
engravings of Gfr. Porro. The present copy has not the  
rare plate to canto xxiv., but in its place a duplicate of  
that prefixed to canto xxviii. The plates in Sir John  
Harrington's translation are closely copied from these of  
Porro.'"

"As I am now in possession of both Longman's copy of  
Ariosto and Sir John's translation, I am enabled to ob-  
serve that the essential diversifications of the plates are no  
less than four."

"The first occurs on the plate prefixed to canto iii.,  
but the difference chiefly consists in the landscape. Sir  
John's plate, however, exhibits a much better view of the  
city of Paris, and Atlante's castle is seen in a diminutive  
form at the top of a steep rock on the left."

The plates prefixed to canto v. differ more materially.  
Sir John's plate exhibits Polinesso's ascent to Balinda's  
apartment by means of a rope-ladder, and Ariosto's de-  
signs in two places. Below we see him ready to run him-  
self through the body with his own sword, from which  
attempt he is prevented by his brother Lurcanio. At the  
top of the same plate we see Ariosto precipitating him-  
self into the sea from a very high rock."

"A much more considerable difference is to be observed  
in the plates prefixed to canto xxviii. That of Sir John's  
exhibits at the top various occurrences omitted in the  
Italian copy, and particularly four of the most remarkable  
incidents in *Giocundo's* story,—namely, his tender parting  
from his wife; his peeping through the chink in the wall  
of his room at King Alphonso's courtly and, lastly, the  
adventure at the Spanish lan, in which King Alphonso,  
Giocundo, Flametta, and Greco, were concerned."

"At canto xxiv. Sir John's plate is by no means a du-  
plicate of that prefixed to the preceding canto, and is, in  
all probability, a faithful imitation of the rare one to be  
met with in but a few copies of the above-mentioned It-  
alian edition. At the bottom of this plate we see the  
mouth of hell, and Lidia tortured within it. Ariosto is  
here represented in various attitudes. First, alighting from  
the griffin, then listening to Lidia's story, then leading his  
griffin by the bridle. In another place he cuts trees down  
to stop the entrance of hell; he is then seen soaring to the  
top of the mountain on his winged steed. Higher up, St.  
John reserves him at the entrance of the great tower;  
and above it Ariosto is travelling with St. John to the  
moon, on a car drawn by—

Quattro destrieri via più che fiamma rossa.  
Quite at the top of the plate we see the baubles preserved  
in the moon; the habitation of the Three Pares; and  
Thine very busy in carrying away the printed matter to  
be thrown into the river."

The following question, Mr. Editor, seems well worth  
proposing to the artists in plates and engravings:—  
Are the plates prefixed to the *Lib. v. xxviii.*, and  
xxxi. cantos, in Sir John Harrington's translation, those  
altered by his own directions to the engraver, or are the  
originals of these four plates to be met with precisely the  
same in the few copies of the Italian Ariosto, where no  
duplicate occurs at canto xxiv."

"By making room for these few lines in your excellent  
periodical publication, Mr. Editor, you will greatly oblige  
your constant reader,  
ANTONIO MONTUCCI.  
Dresden, Feb. 1827."

*Mont Blanc, and other Poems.* By Mary  
Ann Browne, in her fifteenth year. 8vo.  
pp. 177. London, 1827. Hatchard and  
Son; Seeley; and W. Benning.

There is a great deal of taste, talent, and  
feeling, in these pages;—wonderful, when we

"Were an Englishman or a foreigner desirous of know-  
ing in what acceptance the word *reach* is here employed,  
he would in vain consult Dr. Johnson's Dictionary or Dr.  
Todd's improvements upon it. Only Dr. Ash has this defini-  
tion in his invaluable dictionary,—the distance be-  
tween any two parts of land lying in a line along the  
shore." Dr. Todd has, indeed, inserted Dr. Ash's work  
in the index of those which furnished him with examples  
of words and illustrations; but he seems scarcely to have  
opened his volume in the compilation of his great  
lexicon; hence we find *Speiser* and *Lord Byron* enter  
with Dr. Ash's Dictionary than with Todd's Johnson's.  
The queen's connexion with the Nano.

consider the age of the fair writer, an age  
when a sonata, a quadrille, a band, a frolic,  
a worked floss, or a painted screen, were the  
usual objects of ambition's utmost stretch; and  
it is almost as strange as it is pleasing, as such  
an epoch of poetical exaltation, to find fine  
thoughts adorned with elegant imagery and  
harmonious numbers. We cannot do better  
than let our readers judge for themselves.

"I walk'd in the morn, when the beautiful shower  
Had left its tears on many a flower,  
When many a pearly dewdrop  
Was hanging upon the rose's stem,  
And the fair lily's bell was set  
With a bright dewy coronet;  
And there the jessamine was budding,  
With silver stars its leaves bestudding,  
And one rain-drop of lustre mock  
Was laid on a rose's smiling cheek;  
And the rising sun with its welcome glance  
Had waked the buds from their evening trance,  
And the ivy that circled the mouldering wall  
Shone with a brilliancy not its own;  
Flowers with nature's tears bedew'd,  
That the pencil of heaven itself had shed,  
Through their covert of green leaves hid,  
Like a tearful eye through its long dark lid;  
The sunbeam dries the gentle shower,  
And refresh'd are the beautiful smiling grass of Jordan;  
And this is like the sorrowing maid,  
Grief often leaves a halo behind;  
So on earth the soul appears  
Refresh'd by salutary tears;  
And even if sorrow through life should remain,  
We shall meet with peace in heaven again;  
And every tear of dark distress  
Shall be dried by the Sun of Righteousness."

I saw thy raven hair,  
Bound by a jewell'd band,  
And many a circlet fair,  
Was on thy beautiful hand,  
And a bright chain of Ophir's gold  
Was round that neck of Phidias mould;  
I saw those tresses tripping  
Around thy forehead even;  
I saw thy dark eyes shine  
As blase the stars in heaven;  
I gazed upon thy bosom fair,  
And not one thorn, one grief, was there;  
I saw that bosom move  
Stain'd by the crimson gore;  
I heard that voice in woe,  
That sang so sweet before;  
I saw thy raven tresses torn,  
I heard thee make the ruffian's roars."

I saw those beautiful  
To heed the Assyrian's beck,  
And for thy chain of gold  
Was lost round thy neck;  
But though they might to slavery sell,  
Thy lofty soul they could not sell;  
Not they who were thy lords,  
Might sharpen corners;  
And they might tear the shroud from thee,  
That bound thy noble heart;  
But unto them it was not given  
To keep thy soul from finding heaven."

When last I took a sad farewell  
Of thee, my native England;  
The gold pale moonlight softly fell  
On the gray turret of thy castle;  
Faded away were those sweet flowers  
That once around thee used to blow,  
And on thy withered bosom  
There hung pure wreaths of winter snow;  
But though without thee all was dead,  
There were warm hearts within the wall;  
Hearts that around thee in silence  
Form'd I must never see again."

And it was hard from them to part,  
To wander on a foreign shore,  
To leave those dearest to my heart,  
Perhaps to meet them never more;  
But though I wander'd forth alone,  
And though thou wert no longer here,  
Bright hopes around my heart were thrown,  
That sweetly bloom'd and flourish'd;  
It was before affliction's stormy tide  
Had quench'd in tears their living light,  
When youth's affections all were warm,  
And life appear'd all fair, all bright."

'Twas then I left thee, Rome, and thou art  
While rainbow Hope before me shone;  
I am return'd at last—and all  
The friends I loved are past and gone;  
'Twas on a clear midwinter night,  
I wept for thee my darling love,  
The summer round thee now is bright,  
And yet thou art not here so dear."



How they are gone whose loved smiles they  
 A beauty of the darkest sort  
 I can not see alone to view  
 With sweet eyes they beacons of green  
 The flowers, thy leaves, are sought to me  
 The which is dead around my heart  
 Little can for time and love  
 How fair and bright they are  
 Thy flowers, by the winter chill,  
 Bloom when fair Spring resumed her reign  
 My eyes by disappointment killed  
 Can never bud and smile again.

We must become poetical in our criticism on a work like this—it is a fair and fragrant plant, which asks but fostering care and judicious training to make it a graceful and lasting shrub beside our English Helicon.

*Specimens of Sonnets from the most celebrated Italian Poets; with Translations.* 8vo. pp. 104. London, 1827. J. Murray.

SELECTED with judgment, and translated with elegance, this volume will be a graceful addition to every Italian library: still we must say that to us a sonnet seems the least popular form in which poetry can appear. There is an intricacy about the rhythm ill suited to the English language; and we can see no good reason for genius submitting to unnecessary trammels. The following is a favourable specimen:—

"*Francesco Risti.*  
 Non così bianco mai nel verde prato  
 Sorge d'un giglio maestoso fiore,  
 Né cotanto gl'aromi spirano odorati  
 Come, O donna gentile, sembra odorato  
 Del vostro seno il tremulo candore.  
 Che si accorò e vergogna a quell'alfiore  
 Di cui l'alba s'ammantata, e in cielo è nato;  
 Anzi lassù nel ciel la via del latte  
 Del vostro seno in paragone, possiede  
 Candido men colore e meno infatigato.  
 Solo, O donna, gentile la l'ul non vede,  
 (Con vostra pace) né per lui s'abbatte  
 Il divoto cador della mia fede!

In verdant meads where stately lilies grow,  
 Flowers never bloom'd so dazling to the sight,  
 Nèr breathed the air a scent of such delight,  
 Where rose pale 'mid bowers of jasmine blow,

As, gentle lady, breathes that breast of snow,  
 Whose beamy softness shines so purely bright,  
 It mocks the lustre of the heaven-born light.  
 That clothes the infant dawn with pearly glow.

Yes, should the whiteness of the starry way  
 With the soft splendour of thy bosom vie,  
 Less staiden would appear that path above.

If sought to purify lay claim so high,  
 The gentle lady, I would humbly say,  
 The pure devotion of my bosom's love.

Though our limits will not admit of further extract, yet we must at least point attention to the beautiful sonnet of Tasso.

*Embassy to Ava in 1826-7.*

*(Conclusion.)*

THE author, after communicating the circumstances on which our preceding paper dwelt, next gives the produce of Ava and the adjacent states. Among these we learn—

"The celebrated sapphire and ruby mines, which have always afforded, and still continue to afford, the finest gems of this description in the world, are about five days' journey from Ava, in a direction E. S. E. and at two places called Ma-gat and Kyat-pyan. The different species of sapphire, both in their crystallised and rough state, and the matrix, or rather gravel, in which they are found, were seen, examined, and collections made. In these mines are found the following gems or stones: the red sapphire, or oriental ruby, the oriental sapphire, the apicula ruby, the white, the yellow, the green, the opalescent, the amethyst and girasol sapphire, blue with a reddish reflection, with the common corundum, or ad-

mantine spar, in large quantities. The oriental ruby, perfect in regard to water, colour, and freedom from flaws, is scarce and highly priced even at Ava. The blue sapphire is more common, and cheaper. One specimen exhibited to us weighed 961 carats, but it was not perfect. The red sapphire never approached this magnitude. The other varieties are all rare, and not much esteemed by the Burmans, with the exception of the girasol sapphire, of which we saw two or three very fine specimens, and the green sapphire, or oriental emerald, which is very rare. The king makes claim to every ruby or sapphire beyond a hundred ticals value, but the claim is one not easy to enforce. The miners, to avoid this sage law, break the stones when they find them, so that each fragment may not exceed the prescribed value. His majesty, last year, got but one large ruby; this weighed about one hundred and forty grains avoirdupois, and was considered a remarkable stone. Sapphires and rubies form a considerable article of the exports of the Chinese, who are the cleverest people in the world in evading the absurd fiscal laws made by themselves and others. The use they put them to is, that of decorating the caps of their mandarins, or nobility. Precious serpentine is another product of the Burman empire, which the Chinese export to a large value."

"We are further informed—

"The success of the mission has been the completest in the department of botany. This will readily occur to our readers, when they recollect the talent, zeal, industry, and skill of the gentleman at the head of this branch of inquiry. Dr. Wallich has been left behind, at Amherst, to complete his inquiry into the resources of the valuable forests of that and the neighbouring districts. Until this be effected, the full extent of his successful researches cannot be known. The number of species collected by him amounted, when the mission left him at Amherst, to about sixteen thousand, of which five hundred and upwards are new and undescribed. Among these last may be mentioned seven species of oak, two species of walnut, a rose, three willows, a raspberry, and a pear: several plants discovered by him are so remarkable as to constitute themselves new genera. Among the latter may be mentioned one which has been called Amherstia, in compliment to Lady Amherst. This constitutes, probably, the most beautiful and noble plant of the Indian Flora. Two trees of it only are known to exist, and these are found in the gardens of a monastery on the banks of the Salween. The number of specimens brought to Calcutta amount to little less than 18,000, among which are many beautiful live plants for the botanical garden, chiefly of the orchidaceous, scitamineous, and liliaceous families. Dr. Wallich, when at Ava, obtained permission of the Burmese government to prosecute his botanical researches on the mountains about twenty miles from Ava. In these, which are from three to four thousand feet high, he spent eight days, and brought from them some of the finest parts of his collection. These mountains contain several plants which are common to them with the Himalayan chain, but the greater part of their Flora is rare and curious. The botany of the new provinces to the south is considered to be highly novel and interesting, combining, in a great degree, the characters of the Floras of continental India and the Malayan countries. In economical botany a good deal has been effected. The tree producing the celebrated varnish has been discovered and

described, and the process of extracting and using the varnish observed. The different mimosa producing varnish have also been determined, and the processes for extracting the drug observed. The localities of the different teak forests throughout the Burman empire, as well as the quality and price of the timber, have been ascertained. The valuable forests of this tree, discovered in our recent sessions, were upon the point of being minutely explored by Dr. Wallich. Lieutenant Scotland, under the instructions of Sir A. Campbell, had, just before the arrival of the mission at Amherst, made a journey by land to the Siamese frontier, in the course of which he passed through two teak forests, towards the source of the Ataran river. The largest of these was five miles in breadth, and scarcely contained any other tree than teak, many of which measured from 18 to 19 feet in circumference. One of the oaks already mentioned, and which grows to a large size, is found in great abundance close to the new settlement of Amherst; and should it prove a valuable timber, which is most probable, it may be obtained with every facility. A fine durable timber, called by the Burmans thingan, and which they place next to the teak, or almost on an equality with it, is found every where throughout the new provinces. Dr. Wallich has ascertained this to be the *Hopex odorata* of Roxburgh. Another valuable timber, the uses of which are well known in our Indian arsenals and timber yards, the *sondree*, *Hericaria robusta*, is found largely in the maritime parts of the Martaban district, and of a size much exceeding what is brought from the Sunderbunds of the Ganges. Of these woods, and many others in use amongst the natives, although as yet unknown to us, specimens will be brought to Bengal by Dr. Wallich, for the purpose of subjecting their qualities to rigid experiment. In the department of zoology, if we except the fossil bones (previously mentioned), the inquiries of the gentlemen of the mission have not been so successful. The features of the animal kingdom, indeed, differ much less from those of Hindustan than the vegetable. Still there is, no doubt, much room for discovery, when the countries are leisurely explored by experienced naturalists. In the Martaban provinces, the forests of which teem with the elephant, the rhinoceros, the wild buffalo, ox, and deer—new species of the latter is believed to exist. In the upper provinces, a species of mole-rat is very frequent, and thought to be an undescribed animal. Some of the officers of our army imagined that they had ascertained the existence of the jackal and fox in the upper provinces of the Burman empire; but this seems to be a mistake. It is a singular fact, that neither these animals, nor the wolf, hyena, or any other of the genus *Canis* is found there, with the exception of one animal, which is yet undescribed, and the howl of which it was that was mistaken for that of the jackal. The feline tribe, especially the larger species, are but rare in the upper provinces of the Burman empire, but too frequent in the lower. The night before we left Mailathyeing, a tiger was shot in the heart of the entombment, by a party of officers, who lay in wait for him. Two or three of the smaller species of this family, found in Martaban and Pegu, are thought to be as yet unknown to naturalists. In Martaban two new species of phacelians have been found, of which living specimens have been sent to Calcutta. The celebrated elephant must not be forgotten. At Ava there is but one Albino elephant. This, a male, of about

twenty-five years of age, was repeatedly seen and examined by the gentlemen of the mission, and his majesty has made a present to the governor-general of a drawing of the animal in its native habitat, which is now in the collection of Burman art. As connected with this department, may be mentioned the existence, at Ava, of a man covered from head to foot with hair, whose history is not less remarkable than that of the celebrated porcupine man, who excited to much curiosity in England, and other parts of Europe, near a century ago. The hair on the face of this singular being, the ears included, is shaggy, and about eight inches long. On the breast and shoulders, it is from four to five. It is singular, that the teeth of this individual are defective in number; the molars, or grinders, being entirely wanting. This person is a native of the Shan country, or Lau, and from the banks of the upper portion of the Saluen or Martaban river; he was presented to the King of Ava, as a curiosity, by the prince of that country. At Ava, he married a pretty Burmese woman, by whom he has two daughters. The eldest resembles her mother; the youngest is covered with hair, like her father, only that it is white or fair, whereas his is now brown or black, having, however, been fair when a child, like that of the infant. With the exceptions mentioned, both the father and his child are perfectly well formed, and indeed for the Burman race, rather handsome. The whole family were sent by the king to the residence of the mission, where drawings and descriptions of them were taken. Admonitions occur, now and then, among the Burmese, as among other races of men. We saw two examples. One of these, a young man of twenty, was born of Burmese parents. They were ashamed of him, and, considering him little better than a European, they made him over to the Portuguese clergyman. The reverend father, in due course, made him a Christian. With respect to the literature and language of the Burmans, the mission was placed, in many respects, under very favourable auspices. One of the members of it, Dr. Judson, had acquired a knowledge of both, far exceeding what any other European had ever done before him. Vocabularies have been collected of some of the numerous dialects spoken within the Burman dominions, and which, in all, are not fewer than eighteen in number. Of the books which have been brought from Ava by the mission, may be mentioned a collection sent by the king to the governor-general; among other works which this collection contains, is a Pali dictionary and grammar, with Burman translations, and some histories of Guntams, or Budd'ha, highly esteemed by the Burmans. Burman history, such as it is, has been investigated with some success, and chronological tables of its principal events, true or alleged, been procured. These tables go as far back as 543 B. C. The first monarchs are said to have come from India, that is, from Magadha, or Bahar, and to have fixed the seat of their government at Prome, where it continued for three hundred and thirty-six years. Traces of the walls of the ancient capital are still to be seen, a few miles distant from the modern town. The seat of government was afterwards transferred to Pagan, in the year of Christ 107, where it continued for more than twelve centuries. Hence the wonderful extent of the ruins of that capital. In 1322, the seat of government was transferred to Sakaing, and in 1364 to Ava, where it continued for three hundred and sixty-nine years, or until the capture of the place by the Talains. Along, or

Along-Burn, one that expects to be a Buddha, made his native town, Monzaba (Motsoba), the capital of the empire in 1752. His descendants, by a silly and superstitious caprice, have been shifting the capital ever since. One of his sons removed to Sakaing, another to Ava, another to Amerapura; and his present majesty to Ava again, in 1822. Each of these barbarous changes was nearly equivalent to the destruction of a whole city. From the foundation of the monarchy to the present time, there have reigned one hundred and twenty-eight kings, which gives an average of something more than seventeen years to a reign.—Of relics of antiquity, far more have been discovered than might have been expected to exist from previous accounts. The most remarkable are to be seen at Pagan, Sakaing, Sanku, and Ange-le-ywa. The mission had an opportunity of examining those of the two first, which consist of temples and inscriptions. The most remarkable by far are the ruins of Pagan, which extend for twelve miles along the eastern bank of the Irrawaddy, and to a depth of five or six. Many of the temples are still entire, and exhibit a style of architecture and superiority, both in building and materials, which far excel the present efforts of the Burmans. In one of the old temples at this place, we found, to our surprise, images in stone, of Braminical origin. These were figures of Vishnu, Siva, and Hanuman. Near another temple was discovered a small, but neat and perfect inscription in the Deva Nagari. At Pagan, we discovered not less than sixty inscriptions, on sand-stone; and, including Sakaing and other places, we found, in all, not less than three hundred and thirty. In one place alone, the great temple of the Arracan image, near Ummerapoora, the late king had collected, from various parts of the country, no less than two hundred and sixty such monuments. A few of these are on fine white marble, but the greater number upon sand-stone. In form, the stones resemble the tombstones placed at the head of graves in an English churchyard. Some are in the round Pali character, and others in the Burman, but the greater number in the former. They all contain dates, and generally the name of the reigning king, with references to some historical event; but the chief object is to commemorate the founding of some temple or monastery. Translations of several of these inscriptions have been effected, and good drawings made of some of the most striking of the ancient temples. Information, in considerable detail, has been obtained respecting the condition of manufacturing and agricultural industry amongst the Burmans—the state of landed tenures—the wages of labour—the price of food, and the rate of population. Respecting the last it is further stated:—“The population and resources of the Burman empire seem to have been, greatly exaggerated. The inhabitants have been reckoned at seventeen millions, at nineteen millions, and even at thirty-three millions. Let any one accustomed to consider such matters, look at the country along the banks of the Irrawaddy, from the sea to Ava, a course of five hundred miles, the best part of the kingdom, he will then see that the greater portion of it is covered with primeval forest, without vestige of present or former culture, and he will be convinced of the utter improbability of such exorbitant estimates.” An Appendix speaks very highly of the new settlement at Amherst; respecting the future commercial importance of which, the most flattering expectations are entertained. This

her of the finest kinds, rice, indigo, cotton, and silk, are the principal exports; and the place will probably become a grand depot for British manufactures. We rejoice to read in this pamphlet, an account of this new vent for our national productions; and, in conclusion, heartily recommend this useful pamphlet to all our readers.

### The Reign of Dr. J. G. R. Francia in Paraguay.

(Second notice: conclusion.)  
In the preliminary part of this review last week, we conducted our readers to the following Artigas: in the meantime Francia was beset, and plots against his government and life were rife in several quarters. Had he been surprised, he would have been deposed and assassinated. Are we to wonder if he had preserved, he acted as Dr. Francia did? Certainly not; and in his predicament, such conduct, if not altogether justifiable, is perfectly excusable. He had now (as we told) his attention drawn to Buenos Ayres, and that the war proceeded no farther than demonstrations. A letter of Ramiro's was addressed to Fulgencio Yegros, of whose apprehension he was ignorant, fell into the hands of Francia, by some awkwardness of the person who was to deliver it. The letter was shown by him to no one, but judging by his subsequent actions, it would appear that it contained proposals for a revolt. He saw how that he was about to be attacked from without, and he resolved, in order to crush any movement at home, to rid himself of the conspirators, who were still in chains. He began by ordering the bearer of the letter to be shot, and then prisoners to be examined; and when he could extract nothing material from the latter, he directed that they should be put to the torture. Thus he discovered other accomplices, who in their turn, denounced others. The conspirators were aware of the intention to reveal them; they had sufficient time to prevent the fulfilment of it, either by a prompt execution of their plan, or by escaping to the various Indians of Great Chaco, whom they had certainly much less reason to fear than they had to be afraid of Francia. However, they remained perfectly inactive, and allowed themselves to be apprehended, without the least resistance. The absence of energy, amongst men who were generally remarkable for their courage, proceeded from the expectation they entertained of every moment hearing of an invasion by Ramiro. The examination to which the prisoners were subjected, took place in this manner.—The dictator gave a set of written questions, each day, to his first secretary. The latter put them to the prisoners in the presence of an officer and regency, and brought back their answers to the dictator, who, when these were insufficient, sent the prisoner to that Chamber of Truth, the name of the place where the torture was applied. There he received from one to two hundred blows of a leather whip on the back, when the examination recommenced. This operation was repeated sometimes only two or three days; on the same individual until his answers were such as to satisfy the dictator. The prisoner then signed the examination. Some of these unfortunate persons received thus, at different times, as many as five hundred lashes; and yet, as we said, could be wrung from them, and a service rendered from whom they thought of exporting, or of information relative to his master, fell a victim to this severity sooner than to a sword. The examination being over, they proceeded next



attention, when the accused were shot by the soldiers at a time. Though overwhelmed by the suffering which they had endured, they all died with the greatest fortitude, and some with the cries of "Long live the Country!" on their lips. A young man of the name of Montiel, who was not mortally wounded by the shot he received, rose up to give orders for a fresh discharge. Another individual, named Juan Pedro Caballero, took the resolution of exempting himself from the torture and execution, by an act of suicide. The following words, traced in charcoal, were found on the walls of his dungeon: "I know that suicide is contrary to the law of God and of man; but the tyrant of my country shall not strengthen himself with my blood." This being concluded, the bodies remained stretched in the attitude in which death had left them, before the habitation of the dictator. It was not until evening that the relations were allowed to carry away and high the corpses, (in which, from the excessive heat of the climate, putrefaction had already begun,) from the veracity of the birds of prey that had been seen hovering over them throughout the day. These scenes were repeated almost every two months, up to the middle of the year 1822, when forty victims perished in this manner. It should be mentioned, that the dictator spared the lives of several individuals who were acquainted with the plot, although they took no active part in it.

Several of his favourites fell into disgrace for having attempted to put themselves on too familiar footing with him; others were loaded with chains for having assumed a power which he had not conferred upon them. Two of his negroes, officers in the regular troops at the commencement of the revolution, were the first whom he dismissed this service after he had become dictator; for no other reason than the fear, he had that they might presume upon their relationship. For this reason, while in the service, the slightest fault was punished more severely in them than in others: one of them was confined in irons four years for having, at a ball, struck a man who had insulted him; and the other passed a year in the public prison for having employed one of the military bands in a promenade which he gave his mistress. In consequence of his sister, the only being left from his household to have any lasting attachment, and who took care of his country-house, because she ordered a *relaxation* to chastise a slave.

For all these acts imputed as blame by the author, and only say that we entertain the highest admiration. We will therefore proceed to place this individual more distinctly in the view of our readers, who will probably agree with me in considering him to be a great character in his sphere. The author thus describes him at audience in July 1819.

"A man of middle stature, with regular features, and those fine black eyes which characterise the Oracles of South America. He has a nose penetrating look, with a strong expression of distrust. On this occasion he wore the official costume, which consisted of a blue laced coat, the uniform of a Spanish general, waistcoat, breeches, stockings of white silk, and shoes with gold buckles. The dictator was then sixty years of age, though he did not appear to be more than fifty."

He then began conversing familiarly upon the affairs of Europe, with which he seemed to be better acquainted than I could have supposed. I have already mentioned, that Doctor

Francisco, in soon as he found himself at the head of affairs, took up his residence in the habitation of the ancient governors of Paraguay. This edifice, which is one of the largest in Assumption, was erected by the Jesuits a short time before their expulsion, and was designated as a house of retreat for laymen, who devoted themselves to certain spiritual exercises instituted by Saint Ignatius. This structure the dictator repaired and embellished, and detached it from other houses in the city, by interposing wide streets. Here he lives, with four slaves, a negro, one male, and two female mulattos, whom he treats with great mildness. The two men perform the functions of valet de chambre and groom. One of the two mulatto women is his cook, and the other takes care of his wardrobe. He leads a very regular life. The first rays of the sun very rarely find him in bed. As soon as he rises, the negro brings the chafin-dish, a kettle, and a pitcher of water, which is heated in his presence. The dictator then prepares, with the greatest possible care, his *mate*, or Paraguay tea. Having taken this, he walks under the interior peristyle that looks upon the court, and smokes a cigar, which he first takes care to unroll, in order to ascertain that there is nothing dangerous in it, though it is his own sister who manufactures them for him. At six o'clock the barber arrives, — a filthy, ragged, and drunken mulatto, — but the only member of the faculty in whom he confides. If the dictator is in good humour he chats with him, and often in this manner makes use of him to prepare the public for his projects: this barber may be said to be his official *gazette*. He then puts on his dressing-gown of printed calico, and repairs to the outer peristyle, where he walks up and down, and receives at the same time those persons who are admitted to an audience. Towards seven he enters his closet, where he remains until nine, when the officers and other functionaries come to make their reports and receive his orders. At eleven o'clock the *fel de fecho* (principal secretary) brings the papers which are to be submitted to his inspection, and writes from his dictation until noon, when all the officers retire, and Doctor Francis sits down to table. His dinner, which is extremely fragrant, he always orders himself. When the cook returns from market, she deposits her provisions at the door of her master's closet. The dictator then comes out and selects what he wishes for his own use. After dinner he takes his *siesta*. On awaking, he drinks his *mate* and smokes a cigar.

After taking the same precaution as that observed in the morning, from this until four or five, he is occupied with business, when the escort to attend him or his promenades arrives. The barber then enters and dresses his hair while his horse is saddling. During his ride, the doctor inspects the public works and the barracks, particularly those of the cavalry, where a habitation is preparing for him. While riding, though surrounded by his escort, he is armed with a sabre and a pair of double-barrelled pocket-pistols. He returns home about nightfall, and sits down to study until nine, when he goes to supper, which consists of a roast pigeon and a glass of wine. If the weather be fine, he again walks under the peristyle, where he often remains till a very late hour. At ten o'clock he gives the watchword. On returning into the house he fastens all the doors himself. For several months in the year he resides at the cavalry barracks, which is outside the city, about a quarter of a league from his usual residence; but then his manner of living is the same, except that he sometimes

takes the pleasures of the chase. In the apartment that he occupies, there are always arms within his reach: pistols are hung upon the walls, or placed upon the table near him, and swords, the greater number unsheathed, are to be found in every corner. This fear of assassination is also shown in the etiquette prescribed at his audiences. The person admitted must not approach nearer to the dictator than six paces, until he makes him a sign to advance, and even then he must always stop at a distance of three paces. His arms must be held close to his body, and his hands open and hanging down, so that it be evident that he has no concealed weapons. The officers even are not permitted to enter his presence with swords by their sides. Nevertheless, he is pleased that the person addressing him should look him straight in the face, and return prompt and positive answers. Speaking on this subject one day, as I was about opening the body of one of the natives, he told me to see if his countrymen had not one bone more than the usual number in their necks, which prevented them from holding up their heads and speaking out. At the commencement of a conversation he strives to intimidate; but if his first attack be met with firmness, he softens down, and finishes by conversing very agreeably, — that is, when he is in good humour. It is at these moments that you perceive him to be a man of great talent; he turns the conversation upon the most varied subjects, evinces considerable powers of mind, great penetration, and very extensive acquisitions, for one who, it may be said, has never quitted Paraguay. Divested himself of the numberless prejudices with which his countrymen are imbued, he often makes them the subject of his wit or sarcasm. During a conversation I once held with him, he turned into great ridicule the commandant and priest of Curuguaty, who had sent to him a poor woman in chains, and decorated with an immense rosary, whom they accused of being a sorceress. He then went into an account of the charms and spells chiefly used in Paraguay, pointing out the particular virtues ascribed to some of them in effecting cures. He concluded thus: "You see what priests and religion are good for — they make us believe that in the devil than in God."

To a commandant, who asked him for the image of a saint, that he might place a newly constructed fortress under its protection, he answered, "O people of Paraguay, how long will you remain idiots? When I was still a Catholic I believed as you do; but now I know that bullets are the best saints you can have on the frontiers." In the first audience we had of him, after having asked us of what religion we were, he said, "profess the religion that pleases you best; be Christians, Jews, or Mussulmans, anything but Atheists." When the dictator is attacked by an access of hypochondria, he either shuts himself up for several days, and leaves off public business altogether, or vents his ill humour on those around him. Civil functionaries, officers, soldiers, — all are equally ill treated by him. It is during these periods, particularly, that he is more prone to order arrests and to inflict the severest punishments. At such periods he thinks nothing of issuing a sentence of death. The weather appears to exercise a great influence over his disposition; at least, it is remarked that when the north-east wind blows, which always brings on sudden and frequent rains, the dictator is more frequently and more violently affected by his hypochondriacal fits; but his good humour is restored when the wind changes to the

south-west. Then hissing, laughing, and shouting very readily with all persons who approach him. However unequal his humor may be in other things, there is one laudable quality to which he is constant: I allude to his disinterestedness. He is as generous in his personal expenses as he is economical in the state disbursements, and pays ready money for every thing that he purchases for his own use. His private fortune has not been increased by his elevation, he has never accepted a present, and his salary is always in arrear; his greatest enemies do him justice upon these points. On several occasions he has proved that gratitude was not a stranger to his breast. Having been informed that the son of a person in Cordova, who had received him kindly in his youth, was in Assumption, in a state of great distress, he had him sent for, gave him some hundred francs, and appointed him his secretary. He will sometimes also recognise an old school-fellow, and afford him assistance if he be in want of it.

From these quotations it will be seen how unwillingly the author does justice to the subject of his volume: his prejudices seem to despise the facts he himself recounts. At one place (p. 44) he tells an impossible story about French executions, "scenes of horror," &c., of criminals having been shot!—and after saying that no tyrant was ever so served by spies and informers as the dictator, he adds, that he was never known to reward either the one or the other! On the contrary, he so justly appreciated their character, that he dismissed some officers who had acted for him in that capacity as soon as he had no further use of their services. It is not easy to reconcile such discrepancies.

In 1824, his system, which, as we have observed, appears to have been, up to that period, absolutely necessary for the preservation of himself and Paraguay, began to be relaxed. He became more courteous. He listened to those about him, that the time was not far distant when Paraguay might enjoy some liberty. Imprisonments became less frequent; none but criminals were sentenced to death; and the denunciations of informers were no longer listened to. He even ordered a servant, who came to accuse his master, to be punished with twenty-five blows of a stick. He broke several officers, who, having been raised from the dregs of the people, had signalled themselves by their insolence towards their fellow-citizens. Several commanders of circles were dismissed for a similar cause; and some were punished for their extortions. These he replaced, if not by individuals of the first class amongst the people of Paraguay, at least by farmers, who might be supposed to attach some importance to their own reputation and the public good. He went so far even as to set at liberty, in the course of this year, a great number of state prisoners.

Among others, he permitted the writer (one of about forty foreigners detained in the country) to depart; and if he still kept Bonpland a prisoner, we find some pretext for it in the following:

"The arrest of Mr. Bonpland, which took place towards the close of 1821, could not but alarm every foreigner, although the dictator endeavoured to remove our apprehensions. On the 28th December, I returned from a journey to Villa Real, and, next morning, presented myself at the government house, according to custom, to deliver my passport to the dictator. I was introduced to him in the gallery, where he usually gave audience. After some

questions, he informed me that Mr. Bonpland was his prisoner some days." Mr. Bonpland said he formed an establishment for the preparation of the herb of Paraguay, with the Indians, who, after Artigas's submission, settled themselves in the ruined missions of Entre Rios. He wanted to establish relations with me, and came twice for the purpose to the left bank of the Parana, opposite Ytapiá, with despatches from the Indian chief, written in his own hand. Now I could not allow the herb to be prepared in those countries, which, besides, belong to us—it would injure the commerce of Paraguay; and I was under the necessity of sending four hundred men there, who destroyed the establishment, and brought away several prisoners, among whom was Mr. Bonpland. I endeavoured to excuse the celebrated traveller; but he immediately imposed silence on me, adding, in an angry tone, "It is not for attempting to prepare the herb upon my territory that I feel offended with him; it is because he has made an alliance with my enemies, the Indians, whom you yourself, during your captivity amongst them, must have well known. In short, I found amongst Mr. Bonpland's papers two letters, one from Ramirez, the other from his lieutenant, Garcia, who commands at Baxada, both corroborating my suspicions, that this establishment was formed for no other purpose than to facilitate the invasion of Paraguay."

Of the truth or falsehood of this accusation we cannot determine; but it is sufficient, if Dr. Francia credited it, to explain his line of conduct towards the unlucky and intelligent traveller. We have only room to add, that a second division of this volume contains some general information on the existing state of the country.

*Memoir on the Geology of Central France; including the Volcanic Formations of Auvergne, the Velay, and the Vivarais.* By G. P. Scrope, F.R.S., &c. &c. 4to. pp. 182, with Atlas, folio. Longman and Co.

SINCE the establishment of the Geological Society of London, this highly interesting branch of science may be said to have acquired "a local habitation and a name." Down to the commencement of the present century, inquiries with regard to the structure of the globe we inhabit, seem to have been directed rather with the view of establishing some favourite, generally extravagant, hypothesis as to the *modus operandi* of nature, than for the purpose of rendering such researches available for the advancement of human economy. Considering the vast interests which are immediately dependant on a just knowledge of the stratification of the crust of the earth—considering, that, from the most remote periods (at least from the Phœnician era), England has been distinguished for her valuable metallic or mineral beds,—it appears somewhat extraordinary, that until within a few years, our whole stock of information as to the relative position of the British strata was limited to the casual observations of the uneducated labourers in our mines and collieries.

It was doubtless the absolute void which existed in this country as to any thing approaching to geological knowledge, which made the artificial and somewhat empirical system of Werner, in the classification of rocks, obtain a footing among British mineralogists. This "system" (as foreign savants too frequently term their mode of looking at a question), of gratuitously assigning places and relative posi-

tions of all the various classes of rocks, from the exterior appearance of cabinet specimens alone, is now very justly falling into disrepute; British geologists of the present day throwing aside all conventional classifications, and substituting patient research and personal observation of the various mineral strata in situ.

To the latter class of philosophers belongs the able author of the work now before us. We had occasion, in a former number of the *Literary Gazette* (496, July 1826), to notice Mr. Scrope's *Considerations on Volcanism*, a work replete with original and judicious remarks, derived from repeated surveys of the principal volcanic districts of Italy and Sicily, and to which the present *Memoir*, with its valuable Atlas, may be considered an appendix.

The central provinces of France were known to have been the theatre of very extensive volcanic agency at some distant era, as estimated by chronological data, yet comparatively recent, with regard to the formation even of the upper series which constitutes the general crust of the earth. It is, therefore, remarkable, and equally complimentary to the zeal and talent of the author, that an extent of territory of 150 miles N. and S., by 100 E. and W., abounding with the most incontestable evidences of volcanic phenomena, and perfectly accessible in all its parts, should have attracted the researches of our own countryman previous to engaging the attention of the numerous class of French naturalists. Mr. S. observes in his preface, "although the chief interest which attaches itself to this district, arises from the volcanic rocks so profusely scattered over its surface, yet geology presents also many other points of no inconsiderable importance, and which as yet have been but partially noticed in different unconnected publications, either by French or English geologists." Since I quitted Auvergne (1822), a society for the prosecution of researches in natural history, and particularly in mineralogy and geology, has been established at Clermont. It has already published some papers of interest, especially an account of the discovery of a vast collection of bones, belonging, according to Cuvier, to thirty different animal species, in the volcanic tufa of the Mont Pernier near Issoire.

With regard to the immediate products of volcanic agency, Mr. Scrope remarks:

"One of the points on which I differ very widely from the greater number of writers on the theory of volcanic phenomena, is in supposing that most lavas, at the time of their flowing on the surface of the earth and its open air, are not in a state of fusion."

The author does not deny, that, previous to the irruption of lava from any volcanic orifice, it has in all probability been subjected to a temperature far greater than that of our melting furnaces, and sufficient to liquify the most refractory granite rocks. But that it is subjected in the interior of the mountain to such a very high degree of pressure from the superincumbent strata, as to prevent the expansion of its aqueous or elastic fluids (precisely as the expansion of water into steam is prevented by the high pressure generator of Mr. Perkins), until a given portion of lava having arrived at the base of the volcanic mouth or crater, where the surface of the mass being only exposed by the pressure of the atmosphere, the expansion of the elastic vapours not only produces that porosity which is peculiar to volcanic rocks, but it occasions the imbuement of the whole mass, which only finds vent in the streams of lava that are poured down the sides of the



mountain. The theory of Mr. Scrope is therefore, in all probability, very near the truth: that, although a stream of lava passing down the slope of a mountain obeys the general laws of fluid bodies to a certain extent; yet it can only be considered as a semi-fluid mass, propelled forward by the elastic force of that portion which is in immediate contact with the volcanic orifice, rather than by the force of its own gravity. As a proof of the truth of this theory, we need only mention the simple facts observed in the vicinity of every known volcanic mountain—that a very slight obstruction has proved sufficient to arrest the progress of a current of liquid lava, and direct it in a new channel; and that in such cases the mass of lava has been almost invariably accumulated into a sort of heap or ridge at the place of obstruction, contrary to the known laws of liquid bodies.

To afford our readers a tolerable idea of the volcanic district which Mr. Scrope has, after several years' residence on the field of inquiry, so well described, we must quote his own language.

"The only hypothesis, therefore, which seems capable of accounting for this extraordinary difference of level, in parts of the same continuous formation, is the supposition that a large portion of it has been forcibly elevated far above the level at which it was originally deposited in the bottom of a great lake covering a large surface of the centre of France, by the general, and perhaps gradual, up-heaving of the mass of primitive rock which supports the elevated portions. In other words, that the great continuous platform of central France, which we are now describing, has risen from 1000 to 2000 feet since the era of the deposition of the fresh-water formations; or what may be called the most recent regular geological deposit; is comparatively raised from the irregular and undulating productions of volcanic agency."

Among other beautiful natural phenomena observable in this interesting Plutonian region, Mr. Scrope states—

"At the northern base of the hill upon which Clermont is built, rises a spring, the water of which is impregnated by means of its ascent and with so large a proportion of carbonate of lime (which it deposits on issuing into the air), that its incrustations have formed an elevated natural aqueduct 240 feet in length, and terminating in an arch thrown across the stream. It originally flowed into, 10 feet high and 12 wide. Near it are the rudiments of a similar arch, the construction of which is still going on. The spring is turned to a source of emolument by the proprietor, who breaks the fall of the water in such a manner that its stony particles may be deposited on various natural objects exposed to its spray. At the time of my visit, the stuffed skins of a horse and a cow were undergoing this petrifying process, together with varieties of birds, fruit, flowers, &c."

The observations of the author as to the denudation which must have ensued from the successive elevation of volcanic cones pouring out flows of scorra, or streams of lava, and at the same times, tearing asunder or overturning the waters of previous basins or lakes on the adjacent lower levels, are well worthy of attentive perusal, though too connected to afford our readers any extract.

The district which Mr. Scrope demonstrates to be decidedly volcanic, ranges in an irregular series of mountains, (many of which extend to upwards of a mile above the level of the sea,) from N.W. to S.E. The greater part of

this elevated district appears to have been projected from three grand vents or volcanoes simultaneously in action, and that for a very long period. Besides which, a vast number of minor elevations or conical hills have been subsequently thrown up, and which are formed almost entirely of basaltic fragments. From the fresh state in which the volcanic scorra and ashes appear, it might be almost inferred, that these terrific convulsions happened at some recent epoch, though that epoch must unquestionably have been anterior to the Christian era; for Julius Caesar, Pliny, or some other of the Roman historians, would surely have mentioned such important features in the history of Gaul, under the dominion of Rome.

In describing *Puy de Pariou*, apparently one of the most recent of these volcanic hills, our author observes—

"This newest crater has the figure of an inverted cone. It is clothed to the bottom with grass, and it is a singular spectacle to see a herd of cattle quietly grazing above the orifice whence such furious explosions once broke forth. Their tracks round the shelving sides of the basin, like seats of an amphitheatre, make the excessive regularity of its circular form more remarkable to the eye. Its depth is 300 feet, and the circumference about 3000. The inclination of the sides of the exterior cone and interior crater are each about 35°. The acute ridge resulting from their junction is so little blunted by time, that in some parts it scarcely affords room to stand on. Its elevation above the south base of the cone is 738 feet. The lava which issued from this cavern first deluged and completely filled an area surrounded by granitic eminences, and probably the basin of a small lake; thence entered the valley of Villar, a steep and sinuous gorge, which it threaded exactly in the manner of a watery torrent, dashing in cascades through the narrowest parts, and widening its current where the space permitted; till, on reaching the embouchure of the valley, in the great plain of the Limagne, it stopped at a spot called Fontenore, where its termination constitutes a rock about 50 feet high, now quarried for building stone. From the base of this rock gushes a plentiful spring, the waters of which find their way from Villar beneath the lava which usurped their ancient channel."

Speaking of the circular amphitheatre of volcanic cones, near the village of Louchamp, in the district of Mont's Dome, the author describes it as "the most interesting portion of the whole range to every observer, whether geologist or not. The extraordinary character of the view from any one of these pyres impresses it for ever on the memory. Perhaps there is no spot among the Phlegrean fields of Italy or Sicily which displays in greater perfection the peculiar features of a country devoted by volcanic phenomena. It is true, that the cones or pyres thrown up around are partially wooded, and usually covered with herbage; but the sides of some are still naked, and the interior of their broken craters, rugged, black, and scorified, as well as the rocky floods of lava with which they have loaded the plain, have a freshness of aspect, such as the products of fire alone could have preserved so long; and offer a striking picture of the operations of this element in all its most terrible energy."

The whole of these volcanic cones have craters more or less perfect, from one hundred to six or seven hundred feet in depth, and afford

\* Which is, we believe, the greatest angle at which any loose materials, as sand, ashes, &c., will remain piled up in a conical heap.

the strongest evidence of the immense volumes of volcanic matter which has been poured forth on the surrounding district. The enormous masses of lava, basalt, &c., which constitute this mountainous district, and which exhibit incontestable evidence of having been at some remote period ejected from the bowels of the earth, naturally suggest this question—

Whence have they been derived? It is to be presumed, that inasmuch as the volcanic forces expelled a given quantity of matter and elevated the earth's surface in one district, that a subsidence or chasm, to a similar extent, would result in some other district.

We would, therefore, suggest to the very able geologist before us, whether the denudation or subsidence in the upper series, which forms the gulf that separates Dover and Calais, may not have been connected or simultaneous with the elevation of the central district of France? The uniformity of the strata on each side of the channel will scarcely leave a doubt in the mind of any observer, that at some former period they formed a part of the same table-land or level. The vicinity of the Isle of Wight, as Mr. Scrope justly observes, bears indisputable evidences of having undergone great convulsions by volcanic agency. The upper strata, which usually approaches to the horizontal direction, having been thrown nearly into a vertical position at Alum Bay, as if displaced by an earthquake, and subsequently falling into an abyss. The simultaneous shock of an earthquake in districts very remote from each other has often been noticed, and clearly proves the extent of these subterraneous operations. But we must decline entering into these grand speculations, as incompatible with our narrow limits, and come to a conclusion on the able work before us.

With regard to the most interesting and most important point, perhaps, connected with these grand phenomena of nature, Mr. Scrope, in his concluding remarks, eloquently observes—

"The time that must be allowed for the production of effects of this magnitude, by causes evidently so slow in their operation, is indeed immense; but surely it would be absurd to urge this as an argument against the adoption of an explanation so unavoidably forced upon us. The periods which to our narrow apprehension, and compared with our ephemeral existence, appear of incalculable duration, are in all probability but trifles in the calendar of nature. It is geology that, above all other sciences, makes us acquainted with this important though humiliating fact. Every step we take in its pursuit forces us to make almost unlimited drafts on antiquity. The leading idea which is present in all our researches, and which accompanies every fresh observation, the sound which to the ear of the student of nature seems continually echoed from every part of her works is—Time! Time! Time!"

We cannot take leave of this able *Memoir* without expressing our high opinion of the graphic talent as well as the scientific research of its author. The *Atlas* which accompanies the volume contains eighteen coloured plates, from Mr. Scrope's own drawings, consisting of maps, sectional views of the strata, and bird's-eye, or rather panoramic views of the respective volcanic cones, ravines, and mountain torrents, so as to afford a perfect idea of the interesting districts in question. In short, we consider Mr. Scrope as having made a most valuable contribution to geological science by the present work, which will, in all probability, be equally appreciated by British and Foreign geologists.

*Continued from page 535.*  
 The notes of natural history are few minutes in order. We bring the narrative more regularly on, we have several at sunset. Mr. Cunningham's earlier and more general remarks, in a road, a horse, a horse, a horse.

Liverpool is a place of considerable trade, on account of being the high road to the fertile districts of Airds and Appin, to Illawarra, and to the counties of Camden and Argyle to the south. A stage-coach runs thrice a week to Sydney, the road between being nearly as barren, dull, and uninteresting as the Paramatta one. Ten years ago you might have ridden through Liverpool without knowing you were in a town; if you passed unnoticed the board nailed upon the tree on which was painted—

'This is LIVERPOOL,'—neither house nor hut being then erected. It is seventeen miles hence to the Cow-pasture river-ford, by which you cross into Camden and proceed onward to Argyle. Beyond Liverpool, the open forest country, in this direction, commences; the land, however, is generally but indifferently fertile, and more indifferently watered, though affording fine arable native pasture for the flocks and herds you see browsing on each side, as you advance.

Some miles farther, a road strikes off to the left towards Airds, Appin, and Illawarra, three of the most flourishing agricultural districts in the colony; while another, to the right, leads up to the lower portion of Bringley. A number of fine cultivated farms and elegant houses of wealthy settlers are seen on each side along this line, among which I cannot help noticing those of Mr. Oxley, our indefatigable surveyor-general. A windmill occupies the high ground above, and a full thousand acres of fine land are spread out between the road and the house.

On this line also lives Mr. Macarthur, who has introduced very great improvements in the various breeds of cattle. His Merino flocks are numerous, and the produce of fine wools becoming common. Horses and cattle are also bred; the former hardy and useful, the latter something of the Devonshire kind, excellent for dairy, for food, and for the fatigue of farm labour.

A thriving vineyard (continues the author) is seen planted upon the face of a rising ground, with an eastern exposure, from which a progressive quantity of wine is yearly making; while a patch of the various English grasses, cultivated in rows for seed, occupies a site nearer to the river. An excellent pack of fox-hounds are also kept here, affording much enlivening sport when opening in chorus after a native dog. You command a very extensive and delightful view from some of the rising grounds, the numerous cleared farms on the opposite side of the river, in front and to the right, presenting a picturesque and most exhilarating appearance, while to the left you behold Kirkham, the residence of Mr. Oxley, (which you had previously passed,) and the various thriving farms in that neighbourhood. This view will give you an idea how interesting the appearance of this country will be when the native woods have been hewn down, and cultivation has extended and enriched the beauty of our prospects; the general undulating surface, to the outline of which a suddenly rising hill here and there imparts a bolder tone, being bounded at distant and irregular intervals, by abrupt woody ridges of moderate elevation. A number of enterprising settlers, possessed of both wealth and respect-

ability, have located themselves in various parts of the country further south; while a thriving settlement of a humble description, from the coast of Argyle, occupies a station further still, across the Bago river, a small branch of the Cow-pasture road, passes to Argyle; also, but it is nine miles further than that across the Bago river. You see Mr. D'Arrietta's, as you ride along, on your left, (about five miles off,) a happy, good-humoured, hospitable Spanish gentleman, who settled some six years back in this colony; but take care how you approach his mansion; for, being of a military turn, he has, by way of protection from burglars and bush-rangers, drawn a regular chain of videttes around it, in the shape of fierce growling devils of dogs, pegged down to the ground at such exact mathematical distances, that two can just meet to lick each other's faces, and pinch a mouthful out of any intruder's hip; and as they are no great respecters of persons, you had better sound your horn as you approach, to draw out some of the inmates to a reconnoitre and parley, before venturing in, unless you are heedless about having your coat-tails pulled off. Mr. D'Arrietta's grant consists of two thousand acres, all fine fertile land, stretching along the river, the banks whereof are here so deep and precipitous, that there is only one solitary spot upon his grounds where cattle can approach to drink. Dr. Douglas's farm, of eight hundred acres, lies immediately adjoining, a large portion of it being cleared and under cultivation. The farms of Major Antill, Messrs. Crawford, Harper, Cowper, and various other gentlemen, lie beyond—all possessing the requisite conveniences, and considerable portions of cleared ground, with flocks or herds pasturing upon the remainder.

In the further extremity of Argyle (about 120 miles, as the crow flies, from Sydney) are found Lake Bathurst and Lake George; Lake Bathurst being sixty miles inland from Jervis Bay, the nearest part of the coast. Lake George is about fifteen miles long and five broad, while Lake Bathurst is from three to five miles in diameter. Both are formed by drippings of the rains from the contiguous mountains; and being mere reservoirs, without outlets, are consequently subject to great increase and decrease, according as wet or dry weather prevails, sometimes overflowing the surrounding country, and sometimes far contracted within the customary limits. Their waters are pure; and in Lake Bathurst an animal, hearing some affinity to a seal, as far as could be discerned of it, has been frequently seen, and once or twice fired at, though without effect. It seemed to be about three feet long, and appeared above water every now and then, puffing strongly from its nostrils. The natives call it 'devil, devil,' as much as to say, it is an evil spirit; for knowing devil to be the name of a bad spirit with us, they so denominated, in speaking to Europeans, all which they consider malevolent beings, whatever their native names may be. Lake George is near to the summit of the range dividing the eastern and western waters, being but about twelve miles from the south Fish river, a branch of the Lochlan running into the great interior marshes. Beyond this lake is the fine open forest of Argyle; and stretching on south-westerly, beyond the diving range, much good grazing forest land and downy open country are passed through, until you reach Monaro Plains. These are most extensive downs, clear of timber, which, from their fertile limestone soil, seem well adapted for all agricultural purposes; while their great elevation and southerly latitude

must give them a cool climate, every way suited to European constitutions. The forest is composed, part of these downs about situated in a direct line inland from Bathurst Bay, Cape Howe (two hundred and forty miles south from Sydney), and about forty miles inland from Barmouth Creek. It is probable that a further examination they may be found to be still closer to the sea; yet, as they are beyond the dividing range, it may possibly prove difficult to cut a road from Twofold Bay thenceforward, until which shall be done, it is evident that can never be available to settlers other than as distant stock-runs; for, to be truly useful, they must communicate with the nearest good harbour on the coast.

As time rolls onward, there can be no doubt but that this will become a mighty country; yet it is only an infant giant, and many long years of nutriment, of governing discipline, and of cultivation, must expire before he puts forth his strength, and centuries elapse ere he reaches maturity.

But we return to the branch of natural history, one of the most interesting for inquiry, which this portion of the globe presents. We are sorry to say that Mr. Cunningham's observations are merely those of a traveller, not those of a scientific man. They do not enable us to show in how extraordinary a manner the animal productions of New South Wales tend to complete that grand chain of existence which philosophy is so successfully endeavouring to trace; and thereby connect the lowest with the highest of created beings. These considerations must be brought before us from other sources; and in the interim we shall extract some of the most popularly amusing notions for the gratification of general readers.

Trees here appear to follow the same laws as other vegetable substances, regarding the effects they produce upon the soil wherein they grow. It has long been remarked in America, that on the forests being cut down, young trees of a different species sprout up in place of the old ones; and here the same remark, in a great measure, holds good. As trees very commonly making their appearance on land that has been once under cultivation, and afterwards permitted to relapse into a state of nature, it is from this circumstance it should seem, that trees like other vegetables, extract a particular substance from the ground, which substance it is necessary should be restored before the same species of tree can be readily grown a second time, a restoration to be effected, perhaps, by such chemical changes in the constituent particles of the soil as may arise from the cultivation of other species.

Of native fruits, we possess raspberries equal in flavour and not otherwise distinguishable from the English. They grow plentifully on the alluvial banks of Hunter's river, and supply a yearly Christmas feast to the hinterland. Our native currants are strongly acidulous, like the cranberry, and make an excellent preserve when mixed with the raspberries. They grow on low shrubs not higher than the whortleberry bush. Our cherries are destitute both of pleasant taste and flavour, and have the stone adhering to their outside. Our native pears are tolerably tempting to the look, but defy both mastication and digestion, being the poisonous seed-pods of a tree here; and their outer husks of such a hard woody consistency, as to put this edge of even a well-tempered knife to proof of its qualities in slicing them down. The banana is a nut much relished by our natives, who prepare it by roasting and immersion in a running stream, to free it from its poisonous



quidam. The gibbous is another tasteless fruit, as well as the *foveovava*, much relished by children. The wild potatoe strongly resembles the species now in use in Europe; but the stem and leaf are essentially different. It grows in the loose flooded alluvial margins of the river; and at one period of the year forms the chief sustenance of the natives, having the watery look and taste of the yam. Of foreign fruits now cultivated, we possess a great variety: here are oranges, lemons, citrons, nectarines, apricots, peaches, plums, cherries, figs, loquats, granadillas, quinces, pears, apples, mulberries, pomegranates, grapes, olives, raspberries, strawberries, bananas, guavas, pine-apples, and English and Cape gooseberries and currants. Of shell-fruits we have the almond, walnut, chestnut, and filbert; and of other garden fruits, strawberries, melons, peppers, &c.

Melons and pumpkins will absolutely over-ripe if you do not give them most bounteous crops; and you need wait neither water nor musk-melons for six or eight months yearly on an average, if you duly time the sowings. Nothing can exceed their rich juiciness and flavour, and the rapidity of their growth is almost miraculous, when a few showers of rain temper the hot days. The pumpkin makes an excellent substitute for the apple in a pie, when soaked and sweetened to a proper temper by lemons and sugar. The black children absolutely dance and scream when they see one, pumpkins and sugar being their delight. To the half of a shirelled pumpkin hanging at the door of any tent on my first essay in setting; one of our wily natives could do nothing for some minutes but fidget and skip and with his eyes sparkling and countenance beaming in ecstasy, exclaim, "Dum my eyes, pombuam, dum my eyes, pombuam!" such being the nearest they can attain to the right pronunciation of their hereditary fruit.

We are not moved here with the deep mellow note of the blackbird, poured out from beneath some low scented bush; nor thrilled with the wild warblings of the thrush, perched on the top of some tall sapling; nor charmed with the little carol of the lark as we proceed early afield; none of our birds at all rivaling these divine songsters in realising the poetical ideal of the "music of the grove;" while "parrots" clattering must supply the place of "nightingales" singing. In the future amorous lays of our sighing Celadons. We have our lark certainly, but both his appearance and note are so most wretched parody upon the bird our English poets have made so many fine similes about. He will mount from the ground and rise fluttering upwards in the same manner, and with a few of the starting notes of the English lark; but on reaching the height of thirty feet or so, down he drops suddenly and mutely, diving into concealment among the long grass, as if ashamed of his pitiful attempt. For the cheerful, frisky robin, pattering and pecking against the windows in the dull days of winter, we have the lively "superb warbler," with his blue shining plumage and his long tapering tail, plucking up the crumbs at our doors; while the pretty little redhills, of the size and form of the goldfinch, constitute the sparrow of our climate, flying in flocks about our houses, and building their soft downy pigmy nests in the orange, peach, and lemon trees surrounding them. Now are we without our rural notes of the time, to call us to our early task, and warn us of evening's close. The loud and discordant notes of the laughing jackass (or settler's clock, as he is called), as he takes up his roost on the withered bough of one of our tallest

trees, acquaints us that the sun has just dipped behind the hills, and that it is time to trudge homewards; with the plaintive notes of the cuckoo, and the wild and dismal woeblings of the flying squirrel, skimming from branch to branch, whispering us to retire to our bedchambers. In the morning, again, the dull monotonous double note of the *wha-wha* (so named from the sound of its call), chiming in at a regular intervals as the tick of a clock, warns us to rub our eyes and con over the tasks of the impending day, as it is but half an hour to dawn; till again the loud laughter of the *jackass* summons us to turn out, and take a peep at the appearance of the morning, which just begins to glimmer beyond the dusky outline of the eastern hills.

"Our wild animals are numerous, but few of them carnivorous, and none of a size to endanger human life. The native dog is generally believed to be an importation, being deficient of the false uterus or pouch characterising all our other quadrupeds. He closely resembles the Chinese dog in form and appearance, being either of a reddish or dark colour, with shaggy hair, long bushy tail, prick ears, large head, and slightly tapering nose: in size he reminds one of a shepherd's dog; running with considerable speed, and snapping in attack or defence. He does not bark, but howls in melancholy sort, when prowling in quest of prey, and has a strong and peculiar odour, which makes European dogs shy at first of attacking him, doubtless intimidated too by his snapping mode of fighting; for it is observed of poodles, and all which snap, that few other dogs are fond of engaging them. He is most destructive on breaking in among a flock of sheep, as he bites a piece out of every one he seizes; not holding fast and worrying dead like the fox, but snapping at all he can overtake, till twenty or thirty may be killed by one dog, there being something so peculiarly venomous in their bite that few recover from it. Their cross with the tame dog forms a very useful breed for emu-hunting, and many even of the pure ones are caught young, tamed by the natives, and bred up to hunt emus and kangaroos. They have as many pups as the tame dog, littering either in some hollow log, deserted ant-hill, hole in the ground, or thick brush. They will hunt, kill, and devour a tame dog also; if a troop of them can catch him alone. A settler in the interior informed me, that, while out hunting one morning, he observed his dog running direct towards him at full speed, with two large native dogs close at his heels; and so eager were they to seize their prey, that his own dog was actually sheltered between his legs, and the native dogs within pistol-shot, before they perceived their danger. Hence he was enabled to shoot one of them. The native cat is the only other carnivorous animal we possess; but its depredations extend no farther than the poultry-yard. It is small and long-bodied, with a long tail, claws like a common cat, a nose like a pig, striped down the sides with brown and black, and dotted over with white spots. It climbs trees and preys on birds while they sleep, being a night animal."

We have not yet finished with this intelligent work.

#### SIGHTS OF BOOKS.

*Chronological History of the West Indies.* By Captain Thomas Southey, Commander R. N. 3 vols. 8vo. London, 1827. Longman and Co.

This work is a register of events (from the

earliest period of their discovery), connected with all the West India Islands, whether forming part of British or of foreign colonies; and contains a mass of information arranged in chronological order. We cannot say that we think the facts observed a very excellent one; but it is not good for reference; and it is tedious to read through such a long history in the usual straightforward way, where there is no necessary connexion from one part to another. We cannot, however, pay Captain Southey a compliment for the industry he has displayed in compiling these volumes.

*Some Account of Llangollen and its Vicinity, including a Circuit of about Seven Miles.* By W. T. Simpson. 12mo. pp. 206. London, Whitaker: Birmingham, T. and W. Wood.

A very satisfactory guide to one of the most beautiful and interesting spots in our island. About Llangollen there are a number of objects of delightful curiosity, lovely scenery, fine ruins, ancient residences and castles; to all these the author points our way; and when domiciled for a few days in the excellent inns at Llangollen, with the occasional help in the lobby, the MS. book of travellers' memorials to amuse you in the parlour, and this little volume to pilot your excursions, with fine weather to boot, and perchance an agreeable companion, if you cannot make yourself happy, you do not deserve happiness. I am not to omit out of numerous gifts, a volume of *Crowley's Imperial Calculator and general International Accountant*, containing a Table of Arithmetic, or Series of Numbers in Duplex, Arithmetical Progression, &c. &c. 8vo. pp. 468. London, J. Richardson. Printed for the Author, in English, French, and Portuguese.

Mr. CROWLEY is the accountant to the Legation of the Emperor of Brazil in London, and has produced a work of prodigious labour in his vocation. The science of figures is one of great complexity; and he who simplifies it, and renders it more predile, does great service to the mercantile and commercial world. With this opinion, but without the competent skill to judge of its full value, we cannot but consider this volume to be of much importance to the counter and counting-house.

*A Chronology of Ancient History, or a Historical and Geographical Account of the Various Nations of the Earth, arranged in Questions and Answers. Vol. II.* By Mrs. Sherwood. 12mo. pp. 524. London, 1827. Longman and Co.: Hamilton, Adams, and Co.: Wellington, Houlston and Son: Derby, Mozeley: Glasgow, Collins: Worcester, Eaton.

PUBLICATIONS of this kind, which, from their utility in the system of education, are apt to run through large impressions, ought to be very carefully constructed and revised. And as the present is a compilation possessing much valuable information, and calculated to be beneficially employed in the instruction of youth, we would recommend a diligent correction of the style, which is often faulty and ungrammatical. Thus, in pages 210-11, 12, besides other imperfections, we find the "kingdom of Babylon" stated to be "the second branch of the family of Ashur;" we are told that "they" (the lower parts) "abound so much with weeping willows that by some it is called the valley of willows;" and the Euphrates is said to be "connected by a canal to [with] the Tigris." These are not errors fatal to sense, it is true, but in

school-books, which rear the tender mind, and teach the young idea how to shoot, they ought to be assiduously avoided. Again, page 414, after an answer describing the chief towns of this Massey, &c., the next question is, "did all this nation dwell in tents?" How could they, if they had Capen, built by Seneciois Tabrica, to inhabit? Revised, as we have suggested it ought to be, Mrs. Sherwood's second volume will deserve a wide circulation, as a laborious epitome of the most ancient history.

#### ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Paris, Aug. 14.

#### Exposition of the Objects of French Industry at the Louvre.

It is continually asserted that the French Government does not protect commerce and industry—whereas it might easily be proved that there is not any government in the world that makes it a point of duty to enter into the feelings of the manufacturing classes like that of France. In no other country are the arts protected and encouraged as in this. If a man be too poor to bring a useful invention or improvement to perfection, the government frequently enables him to do it. If he has succeeded in surpassing others in the branch of his art, the prefect pays a visit to him; if the object be incapable of transport, praises him in the presence of his neighbours, writes him a letter expressive of his satisfaction, and tells him he shall recommend him to the consideration of Government. The minister returns an answer to the prefect, requesting him to express the satisfaction of Government to the individual, who is now proud beyond measure of the protection, and redoubles his zeal to merit it—for he fancies himself something the instant that he is thus noticed. The independent mind of a Briton would be too proud to court praise, and live on the table; he would seek a more solid approbation—that of the public; it is their patronage that he alone solicits, because it alone will make "the pot boil." A Frenchman is constituted differently. Be he a downright republican or an ultra-royalist, he feels himself in a state of abjection, from which he cannot rise without the fostering smiles of persons in power; and this sentiment is so national, that unless a useful discovery comes out under the auspices of the public authorities, or one of the learned bodies of the capital, it is strangled in its birth—none will risk the giving it a trial. If the article recommended be a production of art, it is frequently purchased for one of the royal palaces, or to decorate a hotel of a minister; if a literary production, the minister subscribes for a number of copies for the various public libraries, those of the king and princes, and even his own.

The time will undoubtedly arrive, when a Frenchman will consider the public his best patron, and seek the suffrages of no other; but he is yet far, very far, from having a distinct idea of this noble principle of independence: nor perhaps is it the interest of government that he should have those ideas, for they would take him out of its influence. In the mean time his vanity is flattered by the display of his talents in one of the finest places in the world.

The exposition takes place generally every third or fourth year. No branch of art or manufacture is excluded; and the government carries its paternal solicitude so far as to pay the carriage of the whole, even from the remotest parts of the kingdom, although any particular object may weigh several tons.

The following extract from the minister's

circular to the prefects will show the extreme attention of government on the subject.

"Sir, By an ordinance of the 4th of October last, his Majesty has fixed the opening of a general exposition of the products of industry, in his palace of the Louvre, for the 1st of August next.

"By your zealous co-operation in the execution of this ordinance, you will fulfil the intentions of his Majesty, whose solicitude in favour of national industry cannot fail to inspire a new emulation in artists and manufacturers.

"The happy effects produced by the preceding expositions are also powerful motives for believing that the approaching exhibition will be as brilliant as its nature will permit; and I rely on your care for your department occupying in it a distinguished rank, in proportion to the resources of its industry.

"The instructions that you are to follow are the same as for the last, of which I enclose a copy: you will be good enough to conform to it, as well to what I am about to add.

"As it is prescribed by Art. II. of the ordinance of the 4th of October, that nothing shall be admitted but what has been approved by a jury of the department, this must be rigorously observed, and nothing must be admitted but what is well manufactured, or of great utility, and of a merit easily appreciated.

"All the articles that have been admitted must be sent at once to the Louvre, and not later than the 20th of June. The government will pay the carriage.

"It will not have escaped you, sir, that according to Article III. of the ordinance, you are to transmit to me, on the recommendation of the jury, the names of those artists, and even common workmen, who, by any inventions or improvements not susceptible of being exhibited at the Louvre, may have contributed to the progress of manufactures since 1823; in order that, if thought worthy, they may participate in the recompenses that the king has promised.

(Signed) GORBIERE.

(Countersigned) SIMIÈRES DE MARINHAU.

In order to make room for the exhibition, government has had four temporary galleries constructed at the four angles of the court of the Louvre, the expense of which, it is said, is more than 20,000*fr.*

1. The first contains the bronzes, objects in gold, silver, and plated—crystal, mosaics, china, &c.

2. The second, drapery, flannels, linen and woollen cloths, muslins, cambric, table-linen, printed stuffs, &c.

3. The third, upholstery, sculptured and moulded ornaments, typography, engraving, and every thing relative to the art of design—artificial flowers, lamps, &c.

4. The fourth, chemical products, wax and tallow candles, alimentary substances, perfumery, pottery, hemp, linen, cotton, and woollen thread, carriages, &c.

5. In the hall of Henry IV., on the ground-floor of the palace, are machines and instruments for agriculture, manufactures, and the arts, all articles of iron, steel, and tin.

6. On the same floor, marbles. On the landing of the staircase, optical and other instruments, church-clocks, &c.

7. On the first floor, clocks, watches, &c.

8. Shawls and cachemeres.

9, 10. Ditto, ditto.

11. Carpets and musical instruments.

12. Ditto, ditto, plate-glass, and the produce of the Royal Society at the Savonnerie, for spinning and weaving long wool, to imitate the English bombazines, poplins, &c.

13. Silks, oil cloths.

14. Dittos, blinds and gauzes.

15, 16, 17, 18. In these four rooms are contained jewellery, cutlery, surgical instruments, fire-arms, swords, and the tapestries of the royal manufacture of the Gobelins and Beauvais, and articles manufactured at the Doul and Dumb School. On the landing of the staircase, various instruments.

19, 20. Organs and musical instruments, especially pianos, billiard-tables, carpets, and oil-cloths.

21. The remainder of the objects of the same kind as those contained in the Hall of Henry IV.

It is a magnificent sight to go through the whole exhibition and contemplate the industry and ingenuity of man. The progress of the useful arts in France has been rapid and immense since 1814. The attention of manufacturers was directed to England, and the greater part of English machinery in the woollen and cotton manufactures has been imported, and a great number of fabrications are displayed as being of this kind. A very sensible difference is apparent between this exposition and the last. Objects of utility rival those of luxury, which, in the former, greatly predominated. There are all kinds of tools for every description of trades, samples of wrought and cast iron, steam-engines, &c. We remarked a shaft of wrought iron for a government steam-boat, nearly 13 inches in diameter, and weighing 3 tons: it was made by our countrymen Manby, Wilson, and Co.

In the silk, woollen, linen, and cotton manufactures, the exhibitors seem to have had constantly in view the wish of government expressed in former circulars. "It is easy to produce an excellent object if much money be employed to effect it; but that manufacturer will deserve best of his country who discovers the method of furnishing a good article at a cheap rate."

It would greatly exceed the bounds of an article, to enumerate the hundredth part of what is worthy of notice. The number of exhibitors are 1631, and some have furnished at least fifty articles.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED.

*Scriptorum Veterum nova Collectio, & Patricius Codicibus editis, &c.* Tomus II. *Antiquorum Græcorum partes novæ completæ.* Romæ, Typis Vaticanis, 1827. 4to. Greek and Latin, about 800 pages, with 3 Copper Plates.

We announce the publication of the second volume of the new collection of inedited ancient writers, which the celebrated Mr. Angelo Mai has undertaken to extract from the inexhaustible mine of the Vatican MSS. It contains—

I. New portion of Diodorus Siculus, viz. extracts from book 7 to 10, and from 21 to 40, i. e. the end of the history—134 pages.

II. New portion of Dion Cassius, from the beginning of the history, to the battle of Cambré. It is well known, that the whole portion of the history from which the extracts are given, was lost. After a hiatus in the MSS., the supplements of Dion continue in the times of the emperors, edited and inedited portions alternating—130 pages.

III. New portions of Polybius, &c. 2. extracts from book 7 to the end of book 30—92 pages.

IV. New portions of Dionysius Halicarnassus; i. e. extracts from book 12 to 20, that is, to the end of the history—61 pages.

V. New portions of the History of Pompeius,



from Constantine to Pulcheria—48 inedited, and 24 edited pages.

VII. Fragments of the history of Diodorus Siculus—12 inedited, and 12 edited pages.

VIII. Fragments of the history of Alexander the Great—13 inedited pages.

IX. Three small new fragments of Apollonius Rhodius—3 pages.

X. Inedited parts of the political treatise of Pseudo-Pollux, in the time of Justinian—20 pages.

XI. Another inedited political discourse—46 pages.

XII. Inedited fragments of Cuiuslibet Philonici; Julian the Astrologer; Germanicus the Patriarch; Basilides the Emperor; Theodore Melochita—13 pages. The remainder of the volume is filled with the Editor's illustrations; a catalogue of ancient political writers, by him compiled for the first time, copious notes, and a preface, in which he gives also a fragment of a Greek discourse on Dionysius Halicarnassensis, containing a grand eulogium on Rome, and a sketch of a panegyric on Michael, the seventh Greek emperor. The Editor dedicates the volume to Pope Leo XII., of whose reign he gives a sketch.

60 copies are ordered by the Academies of the Netherlands, 50 by the King of France, 12 on vellum by the Grand Duke of Tuscany, &c.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### MR. CANNING.

Among the tributes which the Fine Arts have produced to the memory of this lamented Minister is an engraved Gem by Weigall (published by Moon). It is the side-face and neck, from Chantrey's bust, executed in relief upon marble, a little larger than a crown-piece in circumference, and set in a frame, like a miniature picture. The style is pure and neat, and the general character of the head is well preserved. As a slight remembrance, in a lasting material, we are, and the public may be, gratified to place it among the relics of one of the foremost men of all this world.

Another likeness, in embossed paper, has also been produced by Mr. Westwood. The nose is too Roman; the other features are more near the truth. It is on the same scale with the King and the late Duke of York, which Mr. W. published some time ago.

We observe from the Paris journals that the celebrated M. Dupin (one of the ablest men in France) has proposed that a medal in commemoration of the British Statesman should be struck in that country. Such an act would be worthy of a liberal and enlightened nation; for Mr. Canning, though peculiarly an English Patriot, was no less the friend of mankind. But if France produces her medals, what ought we, who owe so much deeper a debt of gratitude, admiration, and sorrow, to do? The Courier newspaper has, with great propriety, suggested that a national monument should be immediately set on foot; and only expresses a fear lest the proposition might be thought to be made too near the time of our irreparable loss. In our humble opinion it is not so; and the sooner the design is brought forward, the more unanimous, sincere, and heartfelt, will the operation be in every quarter of the kingdom. It needs but one eminent friend of Mr.

Canning to place himself at the head of this pious undertaking; and we will pledge ourselves for the result—that a more glorious tribute of affection, from the living to the dead, was never elevated by the spontaneous feeling of a free people, than that which will be erected by the Britons of his time, to transmit to their latest posterity their love for the person, and their reverence for the patriotism and virtues of George Canning.

MELVILLE MONUMENT.—Those who have visited Edinburgh within the last two or three years, and who must, of course, have been struck with the simple beauty and grandeur of the monument in St. Andrew's Square in that city, to the memory of the late Lord Melville, will rejoice to hear, that the structure is about to be completed, by surmounting the whole with a fine colossal figure of that illustrious nobleman. Among the many fine works of art with which the Scottish capital is now adorned, there is none that, to our taste, is so splendid as this, whether we contemplate the vastness of the plan or the beauty of its proportions. It is in its dimensions, and in almost every respect, except the ornaments on the shaft of the column, a perfect copy of the Pillar of Trajan. We are sorry to hear, that the completion of the work has been, and is still, delayed by a deficiency in the subscriptions, which we trust will soon be filled up, not only by the admirers of that great and much-honoured statesman (than whom no man ever deserved better of his country), but also by the admirers of the fine arts and of the improvement of the metropolis of Scotland.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Wolves "gnarling which shall gnaw the first."*  
Drawn by T. Howitt; engraved by R. Parr. F. G. Moon.

A SPIRITED picture of savage animal nature. The postures of the wolves are well given, and the engraving does great credit to Mr. Parr.

#### *Will o' the Wisp, &c.* F. G. Moon.

THE readers of the *Literary Gazette* may recollect the terms of warm applause with which we spoke of the picture under this title, painted by Mr. D. T. Egerton, and exhibited in the Suffolk Street Gallery. We have here an excellent mezzotint of it by W. Giller. The same shadowy moon (not the publisher, who we believe to be a very substantial Moon, but a Cynthia of the artist's creation); the same rat-looking steel, bestrode by the same mischievous goblin; the same bewildering torch, with dubious blaze; and the same weary traveller in the distance, likely to be made more weary by the chase he has in view—these are all very cleverly repeated in this amusing production, which, illustrating a popular superstition so happily, is, we think, itself well calculated for popularity.

*The Painter forgotten.* On Stone, by J. H. Lynch, from a picture by R. Rothwell, R.H.A. Lynch.

A CHILD (a painter's subject) fast asleep; but not made so much of as could be wished.

*The Escape of Queen Mary from Lochleven Castle.* Painted by Pradelle. On Steel by H. Dawe. James Bullock.

Few painters have succeeded better with the lovely Mary than Mr. Pradelle; for she is so much a creature of our imaginations, that her representation is a sore stumbling-block to artists.

The present work is not so striking as a preceding one from the same hand; but still it is a pretty interesting group.

*Mrs. Siddons as the Tragic Muse;* from Reynolds. Same Engraver, style, & Publisher. Sir Joshua's admirable picture is well known to the lovers of the arts; and this copy of it will serve to spread a similar knowledge over other portions of the community.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

##### Lines on the Death of Mr. Canning.

HARK! on the midnight bursts a mighty knell,  
At once it strikes, it fills Britannia's ear!  
Hark! awful accents on the cadence swell—  
Low lies the hope of Europe on his bier!

Ah! he whose powers discoursed with fervid zeal  
Throughout the boundless circuit of his mind—  
Who planned the fabric of his country's weal,  
Firm on the general welfare of mankind;

Yes, he—on whom the Architect Divine  
Showered dazling gifts; to bless a favoured state—  
Too soon is snatch'd, in other spheres to shine,  
Beyond the reach of faction or of hate!

Cold is that tongue of matchless eloquence—  
Extinct the day-star of unrivalled wit!  
Now but remains of mind the enduring sense,  
And CANNING now, alas, is but a PIER!

Farewell, great heir of every gift of Fate!  
Of Britain's orators the last and best!  
While Glory crowns the memory of a name,  
England shall hallow thy immortal rest.

But not to her alone thy name belongs—  
Where is the magic of that name unknown?  
Breathes it not life in trans-Pacific songs?  
And Europe echoes it—as all her own!

Hark! on the midnight bursts the mighty knell,  
At once it strikes, it fills Britannia's ear!  
Hark! awful accents on the cadence swell—  
Low lies the hope of nations on his bier!

THOMAS MAUDE.

AND this is all I have left now,  
Silence and solitude and tears;  
The memory of a broken vow,  
My blighted hopes, my wasted years.

There hangs your lute; the wandering wind  
Will hence its only master be;  
But never may its numbers find  
More wandering master than in thee.

My falcon it has slipped its band—  
Afar your faithless gift has flown;  
The bird which fed from my own hand,  
Alas, its stay is like your own.

You swore to me you starry ranks  
Should sooner leave their homes above;  
You river change its native banks,  
Than you forget your early love.

Each starry world its station keeps  
In night's blue empire as before;  
The same our native river sweeps  
In vain—for I am loved no more.

I will go weep, till rote and blue  
Alike from cheek and eye depart;  
A faded flower—and then adieu,  
My own false hopes and thy false heart.

L. E. L.

\* This name is so indistinct in the communication sent to us, that we can only guess at it.—Ed.  
† The newspapers state that nearly 6000 francs were speedily subscribed.







day free Stirling, to tak me awa boddy, and to clasp me within the compass o' four stane wa's; and for what think ye?—a peevish war, o' yon gone's feather—deil cripple their sooms shanks! It would ill become me to see any hobblehow wi' siclike vermin; so I'll awa up to ma lord's at Taymouth, and leave you, my bannay woman, to gie them *their fall through the rock*." Having thus primed the old lady, he departed.

The transaction now recorded having occurred upwards of half a century ago, it is proper to mention, that the line of travelling between Stirling and Achlyne was of a most rugged and toilsome description, and only passable by pedestrians. The clerk and his legal myrmidons, therefore, did not reach the place where they expected their prey till it was nearly dusk. The ancient carline had been long on the out-look, and going to meet them, she invited them into the house in the most *couthy* and kindly manner. "O, sirs!" quoth she, "ye maun be sair forgoonhen wi' your langsome travel. Oor Hieland hills are no for them that has breeks on, I reckon. Sit doon, sit doon, and pit some meat in yore wames, for atweel they maun be givin' and wamling like knots o' eeders. The laird's awa to see a freend, and will be back momentarily. What gars ye glower as that daflike gate, sirs? There is what ye're wantin' in that muckle kist, li' bonnie yellow gowd, fairly counted by his bonnie this blessed mornin'." Wha would hae thought ye wad ha' been me langsome in comin' up here? sheldie like you, that are weel kent to be greedy glods after the siller. But bide ye till the laird comes in, and ye will get what ye want." So saying she spread before them a plentiful store of mountain delicacies, not forgetting kippered salmon and braxy ham—fare congenial to hungry stomachs. Nor, it may be opined, was the *gude* glenlivet spared on this occasion. The clerk and his legal understrappers, delighted with the intelligence that the cash was forthcoming, (for the directors of the bank were unwilling to take the chief captive if it could possibly be avoided), throw themselves tooth and nail upon the welcome eatables, which vanished before them with a celerity truly surprising. But it was the special object of cunning Shanet that they should do ample justice to her glenlivet. Like Caliban, they deemed the liquor not sacredly; and so zealous were they in paying their respects to the *greybeard*, that they were speedily in a very unfit state to retrace their steps to Stirling. No word of the laird yet. Seeing they had got to the precise pitch she wanted, says Shanet, "Deil tak me, gin I ken what's comin' over the laird; nae doot he maun be up at the Yerl's, and ye canna expect he can leave the company o' sic grand fowk on the like o' your account." Na, na; ye'll just tak your bails here, and the first thing ye'll get to your handsell in the mornin' will be a consie breakfast and weel-counted siller."

There was no alternative, and being, moreover, hardly able to stand, the proposal was far from disagreeable. The clerk, in respect of his gentility, was bestowed in an apartment by himself; the messengers were put in another, containing a single bed for their accommodation. One of the latter, worthier, feeling towards the morning, his entrails scorched with that intolerable heat consequent on nighty over-sight potations, got up in quest of some friendly liquid. To aid him in his search, he opened the window-shutter—when the first object which saluted his astonished organs of vision almost petrified him into stone. The sight was indeed rather alarming—a human

figure dangling in the winds of heaven from a branch of an ancient oak in the front of the house.

As soon as the wretched terrier of the law had recovered what small sense he possessed, he made a shift to stagger to the bedside, and roused his brother in tribulation, who, when he beheld the horrid spectacle, was assailed with the most dreadful agonies of terror and consternation. To add to their miseries, the door was locked. Bells there were none in the Highlands in those days; but they stamped and kicked on the floor with dreadful energy and clamour. After keeping the poor devils in a state of unspeakable terror for a space of time which appeared to them an eternity, the old woman unlocked the door, and presented a visage in which were expressed all the united horrors of countenance attributed to the infernal furies. "What, the foul fiend, gars ye mak sic a din for?" shouted the fearful beldam. Quaking every limb, the only words their lips could give utterance to, were, "What's—what's that on the tree?" "What's that on the tree!" cried the carline, in a dismally hollow and clitch tone of voice; "it's a bit clerk-body frae the bank o' Stirling, that cam here last night to deave the laird for siller,—we've taen and hangit him, *puir sif*." The effect of this appalling disclosure was electrifying. Fear added wings to their speed,—and the terrified brace of messengers never looked behind them for the first ten miles on their road to Stirling.

Now what almost frightened into convulsions two such exquisitely sensitive personages as messengers are in general, was a bundle of straw, artificially stuffed by Shanet into some ancient garments of the laird's, which she had suspended from the tree in the manner described. The innocent clerk, during all this stramash, was quietly reposing in his bed; and if he dreamed at all of suspensions, it was that of the writ of *homing and caption*. When he got up, he was surprised at the non-appearance of his companions, nor could he extract the smallest information on the subject from trusty Shanet. Being therefore deprived of his legal tools, no other resource was left for him but to "plod homewards back his weary way."

To conclude: so tremendous an account did the messengers give of their expedition, that no temptation could have induced twenty of them to venture on a similar errand, unless backed by a regiment of a thousand strong.

**THE LONDON SUNDAY PAPER.**  
**DRAMA.**  
**HAYMARKET.**—Last Saturday a comic extravaganza, done from the French by Mr. Planche, was produced here. The audience did not at first enter into the humour of the scene; but on repetition several times since, *You must be Buried* (for such is the inauspicious name of the piece) has been more successful.

**ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.**—Though the continued illness of Miss Paton unfortunately prevents Mr. Arnold from bringing out the new opera, for which he has made such strenuous preparations, yet the irresistible comedy of Mathews, in half-a-dozen whimsical characters, and the affecting pathos of Miss Kelly in *the Soldier's Wife*, leave the public nothing to wish for more at this theatre.

partly villanous mixture a dith droid antiquoset  
but easily odd **VARIETIES.** season of study  
Foreign Literary Establishments. In the University of Munich there were lecturing during the present summer semester five professors of theology, twelve of jurisprudence, seven of statistical economy, sixteen of medicine, and thirty-six of the philosophical faculty. In addition to these seventy-six, a far greater number of persons, celebrated in science or art, have been attracted by the king's liberality to Munich; and have raised the Bavarian capital to a literary eminence, not inferior to Berlin or Paris.—*Foreign Journal.*

The extensive collection of Egyptian antiquities of Mons. Passalacqua, at Paris, has been bought, through H. von Humboldt, for the King of Prussia. Previous to its being sent to Berlin, the mummy No. 1600 was opened, in the presence of a great literary assembly. M. Jules Fontenelle stated to the company, that the young man, whose body they saw before them, had borne the name of Phares, and had, 3000 years ago, been a priest of Nephthis. The external coverings were well preserved; upon the chest was a small bag with barley and oats, that had germinated. The teeth were also well preserved, and perfectly white; on the head was yet to be seen some hair.—*Halleische Zeitung* of May 1877.

In the last general catalogue of the Leipzig Easter Fair, the number of new works published by 351 different booksellers amounted to 2006, among which were 2316 on miscellaneous subjects, 221 novels, 60 dramas. The works specified by Professor Beck in his *Repertorium* as important, are—1. Jacob's Lectures on Stoicism; 2. Heyse's Questions Heterodoxes; 3. Rötcher's Aristophanes and his Age; 4. Hinrichs on the Tragedy of the Ancients; 5. Blume's Iter Italicum; 6. Ebert on Manuscripts; 7. Rhode on the Religions Cults of the Hindus; 8. Ranke's Sovereigns and Nations of the South of Europe in the 16th and 17th Century, from unprinted Ambassaderial Reports; 9. Hunt's Architecture and Antiquities in St. Petersburg; 10. Radin and Thennemann's Manual of Natural History.

**Moths: nothing like Leather.**—A whimsical correspondent (who, for aught we know, may be a tobaccoist or tobacco grower) writes informing us that "there perhaps never was a year when that destructive little animal the moth made such general devastation." He desires, "through the medium of our widely extended and interesting Journal," to state what his fellow-leaves to be "a certain preventive cure for them. It is the leaves of tobacco, spread plentifully in wardrobes, cupboards, trunks, boxes, and even in the mattresses of beds. Several pounds of it would cost little in comparison to a muff. Even after they lay their eggs all about, from the worm to the fly, the moth leaves it will kill them if laid loose in quantities; and I am sure you will not fail to find lasting benefits on the public by making this generally known." The experiment may easily be made.

**Acoustics.**—From some recent experiments which have been made on this curious subject, it appears, that when the vibrating particles of sonorous bodies are capable of displacing themselves in those bodies, still retaining their respective positions, they can either oscillate about their first place, or take a continued and stationary motion. The first is denominated *transverse* the vibratory movement has been demonstrated by a single stroke of the violin bow; the second, when the stroke has been repeated at short intervals. Experiments may be made



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